



No Reptiles



👁 10 ✓ 0 ⭐ 3

Chapter 1 by Blurryface

The boy was sad.

He was hopeless and scared, shaking uncontrollably. The loud noise still rung loud in his eardrums, banging and rattling.

The body in front of him was dead and the boy had killed him. Small shaky hands still gripped the gun he fired.

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